

SENATORS WANT EXTRA SESSION

BELIEVE MISSOURI ELECTION LAWS MUST BE AMENDED BEFORE PRIMARIES.

BARKER AGREES WITH THEM

Secretary of State Roach Thinks the Present Laws on Subject Sufficient—Quotes State Statutes Covering Subject.

Jefferson City.—If Senator William J. Stone was assured that nobody would bob up with an injunction against the secretary of state to prevent that official from putting the names of candidates for United States senator upon the official ballot, he would not be in favor of an extra session of the legislature to amend the primary and general election laws.

"I am not hankering after an extra session of the legislature to amend those laws if it is not necessary. I would dislike to impose this burden of expense upon the people. But suppose at the last minute some fellow should bob up with an injunction against the secretary of state to prevent the names of senatorial candidates going on the ballot. That would throw the whole matter into a tangle."

"I do not believe there would be any question about the seating of a United States senator elected under the laws as they now stand. The United States senate would not quibble over a matter of that kind. The only thing I fear is an attempt to enjoin the secretary of state. If I see the governor I intend to have a talk with him about the laws, but I did not come here for that purpose."

Senator Stone spent a day at Jefferson City and later left for St. Louis and Washington.

"Are you disturbed about the rumors of opposition?" he was asked.

"Of course I am. I had hoped to get a nomination without opposition for once in my life."

Senator Stone says he has indorsed nobody for United States district attorney at St. Louis, which is sought by Frank W. McAllister of Monroe county, Joe Davis and George T. Moore of St. Louis.

There is no necessity for an extra session of the legislature to make the general primary law applicable to United States senators as well as other elective officers, according to Cornelius Roach, secretary of state.

Gov. Major sticks to his assertion that an extra session is not necessary. He does not believe any amendments to the primary act are necessary, but says there may be some minor amendments to be made to the general laws by the next legislature.

Attorney General Barker concedes in the absence of any legal proceedings that the nomination and election of United States senators could be accomplished under the terms of the primary and general election laws as they now stand, yet he is inclined to agree with Senator Stone that the laws should be amended before any attempt is made to nominate or elect in United States senator.

Senator James A. Reed in a letter to Attorney General Barker takes the view that an extra session of the legislature is necessary for the amendment of the general primary act and the regular election laws to make them applicable to the new method of electing senators.

Following is a formal statement prepared by Secretary of State Roach upon the question:

"In my opinion the primary election laws of this state are in such general terms that there is no occasion whatever to have an extra session of the legislature in order to make these laws properly apply to the nomination and election of United States senator. There is no one who will dispute that wherever a state law is in conflict with a provision of the United States constitution the latter only is effective. The federal constitution, having been amended to require the election of United States senators by a direct vote of the people, repeals the Missouri law for nominating United States senator at a primary election. The first section of the Missouri constitution says: 'At each general election held in the state of Missouri at which a legislature is chosen, whose duty it shall be to elect a United States senator, etc. Under the provisions now of the federal constitution, there will be no legislature elected having the duty of electing United States senators. The state law on this subject is at an end. In administering the election laws hereafter this department will entirely ignore all the provisions of article 16, chapter 43, Revised Statutes of Missouri, 1909."

Campbell.—The fourth annual corn show of Dunklin county will be at Campbell Oct. 17 and 18, 1913. On the first day, at 9:30 o'clock, there will be a parade of school children, farmers, machinery, floats and automobiles; then will follow corn judging, awarding of premiums and addresses on farm topics.

Forty Years a Public Charge. Forty years in the workhouse is the record of a man living at New Ross, County Wexford, Ireland. The inmate is seventy years old.

Had Heart of Trus Lover. A water-pipe Romeo was arrested at Calcutta, India, recently. The person, a youth named Abdul Latif, was locked up for having climbed up a water pipe 120 feet long in order to hold conversation with his sweetheart.

Chronic Spring Fever. Surprising as it may seem, a lot of people in the temperate zone, with four seasons a year, have chronic spring fever.—Louisville Courier.

New Zealand Moose Increasing. Moose in New Zealand are multiplying at a great rate. Moose liberated some years ago in George sound and the west coast of the country are affording ample proof of this.

Labor Protests Given Major.

Jefferson City.—Two committees appointed at the recent meeting of the Missouri Federation of Labor at Springfield came here to see Gov. Major and discuss with him the question of unifying the construction of the new state capitol and about the alleged brutality of the police toward striking garment workers and waiters in St. Louis.

A demand for a union clause in the contract for the capitol will be made by the committee representing the building trades. Upon this committee are Pat Moran, T. J. McNamara and William Tubel of St. Louis and William Maxwell and John Kinchel of Kansas City. R. T. Wood, president of the Missouri Federation of Labor, will serve upon this and the police committee also. Upon the latter committee are George Miller, Conrad Schott and Mrs. Sadie Spraggon of St. Louis, George Manuel of Moberly and William Cranfield of Sedalia.

The contract for the construction of the capitol will be awarded Nov. 18. It is the opinion of members of the capitol commission that while union labor will be employed that a clause could not be legally incorporated in the contract.

President Wood said unless the capitol construction is unionized from top to bottom strikes and labor troubles will hinder its completion for eight or ten years.

To Consider Grade Crossings.

Jefferson City.—St. Louis has 249 grade crossings, according to John M. Atkinson, chairman of the public service commission. Of this number perhaps not to exceed a dozen fall into the class of dangerous crossings. J. L. Harrop, engineer and grade-crossing expert of the commission, is now preparing his plans for the separation of the most dangerous St. Louis crossings. He will submit them to the president of the board of improvements and the engineer for the railroads at a conference to be held in St. Louis. The plan is for the commission, the city and the railroads concerned to reach an agreement upon the method of elimination. When this is done with respect to any crossing the rest is easy, according to Atkinson. The cost of separating the grade crossings which the commission has decided must go will cost between \$6,000,000 and \$10,000,000, it is believed.

The Missouri Pacific, the Iron Mountain, St. Louis & San Francisco, Washburn, Rock Island and the Oak Hill branch of the Missouri Pacific are the roads chiefly affected. Before a method of separation is agreed upon it will be studied in relation to other grade crossings in the immediate vicinity.

The commission will determine how the cost of abolishing a grade crossing shall be prorated between the railroad, street car company, if affected, and the city. Harrop says in Wisconsin the railroads bore between 70 and 80 per cent of the cost of separation and the municipality the remainder. The commission will authorize the railroads, if the course is necessary, to issue bonds in sufficient amount to cover the cost of abolishing grade crossings.

Major Commissions Eleven. Jefferson City.—Gov. Major has issued commissions under the state military code as certified to him by Adjutant General O'Meara, as follows:

Benjamin H. Darcy, captain United States army, retired, to be colonel and commandant of cadets, Missouri Military academy, at Mexico, to rank from Sept. 25, 1913.

H. E. Slusher, L. L. Leach and L. H. Miller, to be captains of infantry, at Wentworth Military academy, at Lexington, each to rank from Sept. 23. They are instructors in the school named.

S. Sellers Jr., W. E. Stoneburner, E. G. Harlan and C. N. Johnakin, to be brevet first lieutenants at Wentworth Military academy, at Lexington, each to rank from Sept. 23. They also are instructors in the institution.

George H. Kreeger, Clark H. Hall and Charles H. Carpenter, all graduating from Kemper Military school, at Booneville, in 1913, to be brevet second lieutenants of the national guard of Missouri, each to rank from May 26, 1913.

Jefferson City.—The bee industry in Missouri will be wiped out in a few years, according to M. E. Darby, spary inspector, unless more assistance is given by the state in stamping out the spread of "foul brood," which already affects the bees in 31 counties of Missouri.

He inspected during 1912, according to his report to the state board of agriculture, 3,800 colonies of bees and found 10 per cent were affected with foul brood. This is very destructive to bees and must be eradicated if the industry is to prosper in this state.

Darby says the field of bee inspection in Missouri is entirely too large for one man. He recommends the creation of a few deputyships to handle the field work, leaving the inspector free to carry on his educational work.

Watson on Accountancy Board. Jefferson City.—Albee J. Watson of Kansas City has been appointed a member of the state board of accountancy for a term of five years from September 15, 1913. Mr. Watson succeeds W. P. Hoehn of St. Joseph.

Whiteside.—The wheat crop of Lincoln county is nearly all sown and the acreage is large. Recent rains have helped the crop. Prospects are good for an abundant yield. If the weather remains warm there yet will be good fall pasture.

She Couldn't Understand. Sadie had accompanied her mother to a missionary meeting. As usual, the afternoon opened with prayer, in which several members of the society took part. "Mother," whispered Sadie, "what are all those ladies afraid of in the daytime?"

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HER FRIEND EUNICE

By EVA TAYLOR.

"George," said Leslie, "you have heard me speak about my friend Eunice Vane? I have just had a letter from her; she is coming to pay me a visit for a couple of days, with her two children, while her husband is away in New York. I haven't seen her for nearly six years. You know we were at college together."

"Then I guess I'll have to spruce up tomorrow night," answered Leslie's fiancée, as he rose to take his leave of her. He kissed her and put on his hat. As he went down the steps Leslie looked after him with a vague dissatisfaction which she could not quite analyze.

"Lucky Eunice!" she soliloquized, a little bitterly. "Here we are, both verging on thirty, and both engaged in the same month. And you have a rich husband and two babies, while I—" She shrugged her shoulders and went back into the parlor.

George and Leslie had been engaged for nearly six years. She was a school teacher and George a lawyer in the same town. But Leslie earned more than George and he would not marry her—nor did she desire it—until he was earning enough to support her at home. They had meant to be married many years before, but first George's firm had failed and he had had to set up for himself, this involving the expenditure of all the little hoard that had been accumulated so carefully. Then had come a period of sickness, when all Leslie's savings had gone on hospital and physicians' fees. Finally, just when she had begun to put something aside for furniture, a nationwide panic had cut down George's earnings to the bare minimum of subsistence, and he was only just beginning to earn a living wage again.

"Happy Eunice!" sighed Leslie. And then she began to understand why she was miserable that evening. It was not altogether envy of her friend. The fact was—she felt that George and she were drifting apart. There was no longer the sense of romance, of rapture, in their meetings.

She laughed, and the tears in her eyes were those of happiness. She went across to George's chair and perched herself upon the arm of it, just as she used to do in the first days of their engagement.

"My dear," she said, "how would you like to marry me without the house and the furniture and the new trunks and the outfit and the trousseau? Do you want me, dear, or do you want these?"

He leaped up and caught her hands incredulously. "Do you mean that, Leslie?" he cried. "Why, I have never dared to make that suggestion. Do you—will you? Today?"

"Tomorrow," answered Leslie, smiling, and then a flood of happy tears blinded her eyes. (Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)



"Why?" Asked Leslie.

And George was growing careless. He never asked her permission before pulling out that old pipe of his in the parlor. And he had said that he would have to "spruce up" for Eunice—had said it brazenly, as though admitting that it was not necessary to take such a measure for her!

Leslie spent a miserable night. In the morning Eunice arrived with the children. Leslie was astonished at Eunice's appearance. She had always thought of her as the young, immature, rather sedate young girl with whom she had roomed at college. Instead of which she saw before her a matronly young woman, calm, self-possessed, with two children, a boy and a girl, who made Leslie's heart ache as she kissed them.

They found a certain sense of embarrassment in their meeting. They were conscious that everything had changed since their college days; their interests had become divergent; they had grown apart in many ways. And Leslie was painfully conscious that it was she who had stood still, not Eunice. It was not until after George's visit that evening that Eunice seemed to thaw.

"So that is George," she said. Then she took Leslie by the hand. "My dear, how long have you been engaged?" she asked.

"Five years," said Leslie, rather frigidly.

"Leslie, do you know that you could have been married for five years and had that much more happiness?" asked Eunice.

Leslie began to explain the circumstances, the long series of misfortunes. There was a touch of envy in her tone which was not lost upon her friend.

"My dear," she answered, "I know that you have made a great mistake—I should say the great mistake."

"Why?" asked Leslie. "Do you believe in marrying before one is in a position to do so? If George had had your husband's advantages—"

"When Philip and I got married," answered Eunice, "he had just \$50 in the world. And we spent that on our honeymoon. We had no furniture, he had no prospects except those of a poorly paid clerk. The first three years were a continuous struggle. A month before Arthur was born we did not know where the doctor's expenses would come from. And we have been very happy all through it. Philip always says that if he hadn't had me he would never have reached the position he holds today."

"If we had waited, as you have waited—where would we be now? Dear Leslie, do you think marriage is a thing that should come after one has made one's way in the world? Philip says that it is part of life, not the reward of life."

Leslie hardly slept that night. And on the next day, after Eunice had gone, she was too ill to go to school. She knew now that it was not like-

ly that George and she would ever marry. She had seen her face in the mirror; she had changed even more than Eunice, but instead of taking on the matronly aspect of a happily married woman she had become a querulous-looking old maid instead. Some day George would awaken to the understanding of what they had missed in life; he would marry some young girl, and she—well, it would be like those horrible breach-of-promise cases that she had read in the newspapers. She must let George go. She knew that he did not love her. She had become merely a part of the routine of his life.

A ring at the bell—George's ring! He never called at four in the afternoon. Something must have occurred to make him leave his office at that hour. She fastened her hair and slipped down the stairs.

George followed her into the parlor and sat down heavily. His face was unshaven, his tie sagged from his collar; he looked thoroughly dejected.

"Leslie," he said, "I have come to offer you your freedom. I can never marry you."

She looked at him; a new-born pity rose in her heart. How men had to struggle! She had not thought before that George, too, might be as wretched as she.

"The bank has failed," he continued, in a monotonous voice. "Every penny is gone. I am at the bottom of the ladder again. It will mean three years longer. Leslie, I can't hold you. Leslie! Why, what are you laughing about?"

She laughed, and the tears in her eyes were those of happiness. She went across to George's chair and perched herself upon the arm of it, just as she used to do in the first days of their engagement.

"My dear," she said, "how would you like to marry me without the house and the furniture and the new trunks and the outfit and the trousseau? Do you want me, dear, or do you want these?"

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VICTORY WON BY DIPLOMACY

When Mr. Thurlow Knew How to Soften the Heart of His Charmer's Mother.

Mrs. Darnton," said William Thurlow, "there is a matter which I would like to discuss with you, if I may at this time."

Mrs. Darnton looked over her glasses and frowned. She was the secretary of the Society for the Prevention of Manly Independence, and she had a well defined idea of the nature of the proposition that Mr. Thurlow wished to discuss.

"Well, go on," she said in her most impressive manner, what is it?"

"I love your daughter and I have reasons to believe that she returns my affection."

"Have you dared to make love to her without first gaining my permission?"

"No, dear lady. I have never called her sweetheart or darling, or anything like that. I have merely gained the impression, owing, perhaps, to the pleasure she seemed to have in my company, that she might learn to care for me if I gained authority from you to try to win her love."

Mrs. Darnton's features hardened, and she coldly asked:

"What recommendation have you to offer for yourself? If you love my daughter now, how am I to be convinced that your love will not be as evanescent as—kindly mark the word—as evanescent as is the love almost every other man has for his wife at the beginning?"

"I am sure my love will not be evanescent. I shall love Geraldine always, I know. I shall never cease to worship her for her beauty. I have noticed that she takes after her mother. If I may say so, and that is a guarantee that her beauty will not fade as the years go by. If I might, with permission, try to win—"

Geraldine came downstairs and interrupted them then, but the jury returned a verdict in Mr. Thurlow's favor.

Almost the Same Thing. A little girl, visiting her auntie, was compelled to sleep in a room colder than that to which she was accustomed at home. Every night, before retiring, she took a hot bath, and auntie noticed that from the bathroom she made swift and straight flight to bed. "Don't you say your prayers at night, dear?" asked the lady, in tones of gentle reproof. "Oh, yes, auntie dear, I say them in the bathroom, it's warmer. I say them just the last thing before I come to bed."

"But," said auntie, who had noticed the child's habit of lying flat in the water for a few moments before emerging from the bath, "you don't kneel down to say them, do you?"

"No," was the unexpected answer, "but I turn over on my front."

Owed Life to Dream. Melton Prior, the famous war artist, always averred that he owed his life on one occasion to warning dreams. When going out to the Zulu war he twice dreamed that he was shot and then buried. On arriving at Durban he received a letter from his mother telling of a dream identical with his own, and begging him not to go to the front. He obeyed her injunction, and engaged another artist to go in his place. The unfortunate substitute was almost the first man killed in the fighting. One wonders why a warning dream was not granted him also.

Believed Fish Had a Language. In the old Roman days the muræna, or sea eels, were supposed to be possessed of a "language"—"low and sweet," it is denominated by one ancient writer, "and with an intonation so fascinating that few could resist its influence." The Emperor Augustus, it was contended, was the only mortal who could understand this "language."

BALKAN RAIL LINES

Some Details of How New Road's Are Built.

Austria-Hungary, While Not Rich in Capital, When Compared to Some Other Countries, Will Finance Large Share of Work.

Vienna.—On the part of a high official of the Austro-Hungarian bank, the great state institution in this country, I received some details about the building of a number of new railroads and the improvement of existing ones in the Balkan countries, especially so far as Austria-Hungary is involved. Although the dual monarchy is not rich in capital, when compared to some other countries, she will yet undertake a considerable share of the work. This will last for five years and more, and the money to be invested will altogether amount to not less than \$600,000,000.

This money will be taken up in the shape of loans, and the loans will be floated in Paris, Vienna, Berlin and London. All the Balkan countries, including Bulgaria and Albania, will obtain such loans. Railroad construction will necessarily not begin until after the various loans have been obtained.

Albania's new roads—the first that country will have—will connect with those of Greece and Serbia, one line being from Monastir to Durazzo, another from Valona to Janina. If the projected Danube-Adria line is really built by Austria capital—which is doubtful, because it wouldn't pay for years to come—there would be direct railroad connection between Vienna and Albania. The completion of the Trans-Balkan line, a Bulgarian work, and which is to go as far as Deedagatch on the Aegean, and to connect with the Roumanian lines will give Bulgaria a perfect railroad system.

Greece, above all, requires much capital for railroads, notably in her new territory. The Serbian road enterprises will all be capitalized by France. Greece will for the first time

work with considerable regularity in Washington. The police suspect that a clever pair of negro men responsible for a ruse which was worked on Emma Davis, a negro woman of 1222 Walter street southeast, the other afternoon, and on another negro woman a week before.

Emma reported to the police of the first precinct that about 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon two well dressed negro men were working just in front of her, near the corner of Tenth street and Pennsylvania avenue northwest, suddenly stooped down and picked up a pocketbook from the sidewalk.

Making sure that Emma was in a position where she could see what was going on, they opened the find and disclosed to Emma's wondering gaze a quantity of bills of large denominations. Then the men became confidential. Emma told the police, and took her into their secret. They had just found the pocketbook. They told her, and it contained \$100. Now, as she had seen them find it, she was entitled to a third of it, and they were not going to cheat her out of her right-

ful portion of the treasure trove. Then a difficulty arose, Emma said, when the men found that they could not divide the money in three equal parts without more money to put with it.

When Emma was asked if she had any money she trustingly gave the men \$7, she said. Even with this amount it was impossible to split the money correctly, the men told her, and directed her to wait a moment while they went over to a luncheon to get some more change.

Emma waited for about 20 minutes. Then she stepped across the street to the station house and told the police what had occurred. A lookout was sent out for the men, whose descriptions were given.

"Surest Thing You Know, Kid," Said the Office Boy

have the face of a cherub when the boss arrived. Then he would go out and shoot a few shots of crap with a friend in the back room. Altogether he was a regular office boy.

One morning when Adams arrived the boy nodded gravely at him and said:

"Well, if there's anything you want done I wish you'd lemme have it in a hurry. I gotta go to de baseball game today."

"Is that so?" replied the astounded boss; "don't you think that's rather an abrupt way to put it. You ought to be more respectful. Suppose you were the boss and I was the boy—let me show you how I would ask."

So the boy sat down in the boss's chair and Adams went into the hall. Then he entered the office, and said in a polite voice:

"Boss, I would like very much to go to the ball game today. Would it be asking too much if I could get off early?"

And then the boy spoke: "Surest thing you know, kid. I like you and hope you'll get along. Here's half a dollar. Go ahead now."

Representative Bird McGuire Tells This One

REPRESENTATIVE BIRD MCGUIRE of Oklahoma has some very interesting constituents among the Osages. These Indians are great friends of the representative and he in turn is a warm admirer of their sterling honesty and faithful adherence to the truth.

McGuire tells a funny thing on a lawyer out in his state. This man was the leading counsel for a big corporation, a great blowhard and about the most pompous individual on earth. But he had a peculiar way of wheezing when talking or laughing and the Indians had noticed this. It is one of the Indian customs to give persons some name denoting their peculiarities; what we would call in English a nickname. And they bestowed on the pompous individual one about as long as your arm and as sonorous as a preacher on a hot afternoon.

One day the pompous one was walking down the streets of a town and overheard two Indians talking about him. They pointed at him as he passed and uttered a long sentence which, he understood, they intended for his name.

Earliest Nails Were of Bronze. Nails of the earlier nations were of bronze. The nail used by Joel in killing Shera was a wooden tent pin. Up to the nineteenth century nails were mostly forged, the first cut nails being made by Jeremiah Wilson in Rhode Island in 1776.

Worried. "There are two things," remarked Fogg, in a contemplative mood, "that I don't understand. One is how the world got along before I came into it; and the other, how it is going to get along after I have left it."

Slaughter of Deer in California. Thirty thousand deer die in California each year, the victims of hunters and preying animals, according to a report issued by the state fish and game commission. Of this number about 10,000 are killed by hunters.



Destruction of Real Money Is a "Messy" Job



WASHINGTON.—After having destroyed something like \$1,600,000,000 in real money since May, 1912, Miss Louise Lester of the treasury department still likes her job, although it is a "messy" one, and hopes to keep at it for some time to come.

Miss Lester is a member of the committee on the destruction of mutilated money. Her fellow members on the committee are Messrs. U. L. Adams, chairman; J. N. Fite and William M. Meredith.

Every day shortly after nine o'clock in the morning a big automobile truck backs up to the treasury and takes aboard six or eight trunks. Every one of the trunks contain half a million or more of dollars in real money, the bills being cut in halves.

Accompanying the truck is a carriage from the bureau of engraving and printing. Into this climb Mr. Adams and Miss Lester. At least two members of the committee must keep the money in sight at all times.

Trunks arriving at the bureau the trucks full of money are taken to the macerating machines. The mutilated money is dumped by Miss Lester and other members of the committee into four large iron funnels, which convey it into the macerating machines below. The latter are huge revolving cylinders lined with angle parts which tear the bills to pieces.

With the completion of the feeding process bucketfuls of soda ash and unslaked lime are poured in. This takes the color out. Then the machines are set in motion and grind away for twenty-four hours. The gray pulp matter then goes into another machine and is made into sheets. Most of the pulp is converted into paste-board, the government receiving \$40 a ton from a New York contractor for the pulp.

"There is only one drawback to my job," said Miss Lester. "I receive ever so many letters from persons who seem to think it is my own money I am destroying and that I am doing so for the fun of the thing. But to me it is inconceivable that they do not understand the necessity of destroying mutilated money and that for every dollar destroyed a new one is put into circulation."

"While my work is somewhat 'messy' it is interesting and does not grow monotonous. It's really fun!"

They Play the Fake Game in the Same Old Way

The old "pocketbook" trick is being worked with considerable regularity in Washington. The police suspect that a clever pair of negro men responsible for a ruse which was worked on Emma Davis, a negro woman of 1222 Walter street southeast, the other afternoon, and on another negro woman a week before.

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